

Hay Fever Sufferers
"Stay at Home—Go anywhere!"
BUT TAKE
ORANGEINE POWDERS

During the past five years thousands of former sufferers have, through Orangeine, found
Quick, Lasting Relief
which they could not find at any Hay Fever resort.

Notes—Orangeine Powders are sold by all progressive druggists, 10¢ (12 powders); 25¢ (30 powders); 50¢ (60 powders); \$1 (96 powders). Write us for sample, full information, conditions, and far-reaching human results.
Address: "ORANGEINE, CHICAGO."

**TYPHOID
SCARLET FEVER
DIPHTHERIA**

These are all germ diseases. Even in violent epidemics they can be warded off by a thorough and regular use of CN disinfectant.

Make your house safe.



It is easier to keep the germ out than to drive him out. Whenever you sweep or scrub, whenever you whitewash, or clean house, use CN in the water. Then no germ can find a breeding place or live, because CN destroys both breeding place and germs.

Flies and mosquitoes are now known to carry disease germs. The fly that is crawling on your baby's face may have been in a pile of putrid garbage not ten minutes before.

The mosquito that puts his poison into you by his bite, may have come from some festering sink hole full of germs of malaria and yellow fever.

Keep garbage cans, rubbish heaps, cesspools clean—surely clean—by the use of CN. Sprinkle the lawns and grounds with CN. Then flies and mosquitoes will stay away and their power to carry germs into your rooms is removed.

Flies, mosquitoes and insects cannot touch CN or breathe it and live.

In summer time when infectious diseases are abroad, the price of safety is eternal vigilance.

Use CN from roof to garret. Use it every day, and you safeguard and protect health.

CN is the safest, surest sick-room disinfectant.

Read the CN book. It is worth ten cents to read its wealth of household sanitary facts.

Now in forms for household use. Two gallons from a trial size bottle, 10c.

DRUGGISTS—10—25—50.

**The Only REAL
Disinfectant**

The West Disinfecting Co.'s

CN

DISINFECTANT

It's Chlorine—Bantholium.

**21 KILLED
IN WRECK OF
CIRCUS TRAIN**

The Wallace Show Was Traveling Through Michigan in a Train of Two Sections and the Second Ran Into the First at Full Speed.

**MANY HURT, SOME OF
WHOM WILL NOT SURVIVE**

Car Containing Elephants and Camels Completely Destroyed, One Elephant and Two Camels Killed—None of the Menagerie Animals Escaped.

DURAND, Mich., Aug. 7.—An air brake on the second section of Wallace Brothers' circus train refused to work in the Grand Trunk Railway yards here early today, causing a collision between the two sections in which 21 persons were killed and more than a dozen were injured. The dead are:

Names of the Dead and Injured.

Among the dead are:

JAMES MCCARTHY, trainmaster of the Grand Trunk road, His division embraces Port Huron and Battle Creek.

A. W. LARGE, special officer of the Grand Trunk, Battle Creek.

JOHN PURCELL, Peru, Ind.; boss canvasman.

LAFE LARSON, Cambridge, O.; driver.

G. THOMAS, residence unknown; laborer.

HARRY ST. CLAIR, residence unknown; ticket seller.

JOHN LEARY, Springfield, Ill.; boss of ring stock.

ANDREW HOWLAND, New York State; canvasman.

FRANK THORP, Dundee, Mich., trainmaster of circus train.

ROBERT RICE, residence unknown, harness maker.

GEORGE SMITH, residence unknown; blacksmith.

CHARLES SANDS, Peru, Ind.; driver.

JOE WILSON, Pittsburgh.

W. J. MCCOY, Columbus, O.; canvasman.

UNKNOWN MAN, driver.

UNKNOWN MAN, home said to be in Indianapolis; rider in circus races.

UNKNOWN MAN, home said to be in Louisville; driver.

UNKNOWN MAN, driver.

UNKNOWN MAN, suffocated to death.

TWO UNIDENTIFIED MEN at the hospital.

EDWARD YORK, Terre Haute, Ind.

The seriously injured are:

James S. Foley, special officer of the Grand Trunk, Detroit, shoulder disconnected and badly bruised about body.

Jos. F. Benton, New Milford, Conn.; internal injuries.

W. H. Roe, Armstrong, Ill.; internal injuries.

Frank Tilley, Rising Sun, Ind.; hip dislocated; bad bruises and internal injuries.

W. L. Cone, Dubuque, Io.

Joseph Patterson, Grand Prairie, Ill.

James Coffeyman, Orla, Io.

John Collins, Des Moines, Io.

J. R. Stewart, Denver, Colo.

Edward York died at noon at the temporary hospital.

The Air Brakes

Did Not Work.

The circus travels in two trains of about 35 cars each. After last night's exhibition at Charlotte the two trains left for Lapeer over the Grand Trunk road, the second section leaving a half hour after the first. It was 3:15 o'clock when the first section pulled into the west end of the Grand Trunk yards here. A red light was hung on the rear car to stop the second.

Engineer Propat of Battle Creek, who was running the engine of the rear train, says he saw the light and applied the air brakes. To his horror they refused to work. He reversed his engine, but the momentum of the train behind him was too great, and with a crash that aroused all of the town near the yards, the two trains met.

Three cars of the stationary first section were telescoped and the engine and five cars of the moving train were demolished. The rear car of the first section was a caboose in which the trainmen were sleeping and the next two were filled with sleeping circus employees.

Griffin Excursion, Sedalia, Mo., \$2.50.

Stopping at California, Tipton, Syracuse, Ottumwa, Smithton, Sun, Aug. 9, via Missouri Pacific R.R. Trains leave Union Station 7:30 a. m.

PRINTERS OFF FOR CAPITAL.

Typographical Convention of 1904

May Be Brought Here.

St. Louis printers are busy entertaining visiting delegates on their way to the convention of the International Typographical Union at Washington. Permanent headquarters at the rooms of Union No. 8 have been reinforced by reception headquarters at the Laclede Hotel. A trolley ride to Shaw's garden and the World's Fair grounds was a feature of the day's entertainment. A banquet at Delmar Garden is on the program for Friday evening.

Fifteen delegates from St. Louis will join the party when it starts East, and it is expected that their influence will be sufficient to get the 1904 convention for St. Louis.

1-4 Size Collars—All Styles—2 for 25c

Stahl's, 802 and 804 Olive.

Contributors to Fresh Air Fund.

The Harmony Literary Club contributes \$5 to the children's fresh-air outings. Harmony is a small club, having only 10 members. At its last meeting its members obligated themselves to donate a sum to some worthy cause each quarter.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething cures wind colic, diarrhoea, etc.

Lawn Fete and Euchre Party.

The Married Ladies' Sodality of St. Teresa's Church will give a lawn fete and euchre party on the evening of Aug. 13 on the school grounds, Grand avenue and North Market streets.

Cholera Morbus, Colic and Cramps instantly cured by Dr. Hoffman's Red Drops, the greatest medicine remedy.



CHOICE OF THE HOUSE \$10

A Card to the Men of St. Louis!

Having been urgently requested to continue our great "Choice of the House \$10 Suit Sale" for a few days longer by numerous friends and patrons, who on account of the immense rush could not be waited on last Saturday and Monday, we have decided to extend this great offer for 2 days longer—Saturday and Monday—positively ending at 6 p. m. Monday. Don't miss this chance to get a 20.00 or 25.00 Suit for 10.00. Remember, you have

For Two Days More, and for Cash Only,

Saturday and Monday, Aug. 8 and 10, Ending Monday at 6 p. m.

Free and unlimited choice of any Man's or Youth's Suit in the House, whether it be a \$30, \$25 or \$20 Suit—not particular lots, as some houses advertise, but the choice of the house, finest Baltimore Tailor-Made Suits included. No exceptions, none reserved—all go at

15.00 Suits, marked in this sale... **8.75** 10.00 and 12.50 Suits, marked in this sale... **6.60** 7.00 and 8.00 Outing Suits marked in this sale... **3.75**

Any Man's or Youth's Pants in the House, including the celebrated Dutchess Pants, 2 days only

4.00 All-Wool Trousers, marked in this sale... **1.98** 3.00 All-Wool Trousers, marked in this sale... **98c**

Any Boy's Knee Suit in the House, worth up to 10.00, for two days only

Any Boy's Wash Suit in the house, tomorrow... **49c** The 3.00 double-breasted suits, marked in this sale... **1.49**

Any Man's Shoe in the House

Patent leather, vici kid, high and low cut, all styles toes, Saturday

Boys' 2.00 vici kid lace shoes, heavy soles, slumped to... **89c** Men's 1.50 Casco calf high and low shoes, slumped to... **98c** Men's 3.00 patent leather lace shoes, high and low cut, Godfrey toes, slumped to... **1.39** Men's 2.00 Union stamped shoes, latest style welt soles, slumped to... **1.95**

Globe
7th & FRANKLIN AV.
St. Louis' Greatest Clothing Store.

1.50 Monarch Shirts, Saturday 69c

About 110 dozen of the celebrated "Monarch brand" shirts, of fine fancy woven madras and the newest, tastiest color combinations. No Monarch shirt is made to sell for less than 1.00 and many of them for 1.50—choice while they last.

Men's 50 White Handkerchiefs, slumped to... **24c** Men's 50c Swiss Condo Underwear, slumped to... **25c** Men's 25c Belts, slumped to... **5c** Men's 75c Percale Shirts, with 2 separate collars, slumped to... **39c** 1.00 genuine No. 50 Serviers Elastic Seam Drawers, slumped to... **59c**

500 pairs of Men's and Boys' Pants damaged by the storm Wednesday!

PROMPTLY AT 8 A. M. TOMORROW we will place on sale 500 pairs of Men's and Boys' fine cassimere pants, slightly dust soiled by the storm Wednesday. Every pair must go, and, while they last, will be sacrificed as follows:

Men's 1.50 and 2.00 Cassimere Pants; while they last... **75c** Men's 2.50 and 3.00 Cassimere Pants; while they last... **1.19** Boys' 75c and 1.00 All-Wool Casual Pants; while they last... **23c**

Choice of any Man's 2.50 or 3.00 Straw Hat in the house... 98c

Choice of any Men's 75c and 1.00 Straw Hats Saturday only... **25c** Boys' 50c Straw Hats, Saturday... **14c**

34c

CREMO

Before you buy it—
you know it by the band.
After you try it—
you know it by the quality.
The Largest Selling Brand of Cigars in the World.
The Band is the Smoker's Protection.

Sold here, there, everywhere

5c.

CREMO

OUR SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS ARE ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

No steps to climb. Very convenient and afford every possible security for your valuables. Special coupon rooms for ladies.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST CO.
ST. LOUIS

WE CLOSE

Our Stores every Saturday during July and August at

ONE O'CLOCK

OTHER DAYS AT

FIVE O'CLOCK

Wm. Barr Dry Goods Co.
B. Nugent & Bro. D. G. Co.
D. Crawford & Co.
Grand Leader.
A. Kurtzeborn & Son.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY

Remarkable claims by a St. Louis physician, with the proofs he advances to illustrate one of the greatest deceptions in history. A Jekyll-Hyde case without a parallel.

FORGETS NEGRO HUSBAND

Beautiful Missouri heiress, whose mind became a blank regarding her marriage to a burly negro.

TREASURE TROVE

Huge quantity of Spanish doubloons and pieces-of-eight now brought to light. Is it a pirate's hoard? Strange story of how fortune in ancient gold and silver coins was found.

REMARKABLE ROMANCE

Peculiar love story, extending over years, and involving exploration and adventure, soon to be happily terminated by a wedding.

WORLD'S FAIR IN COLORS

Another great color page, showing one of the most interesting things to be seen at the Exposition, an exhibit unlike anything shown at previous international shows.

MRS. BLAIR'S PARTY

What Newport thinks of dignified judges, elderly financiers and "eminent statesmen" of St. Louis who dress up and amuse themselves as Little Jack Horner, the Yellow Kid and Humpty Dumpty.

AMAZING MARRIAGE

The strange story of two young people who enter wedlock according to a ceremony invented by themselves.

NEW AND STRANGE

Another illustrated page of queer happenings in and about St. Louis.

A CURIOUS FIND

Just what "the newly-discovered logbook of Columbus" looks like and how it came to be in Illinois.

**See Next
Sunday's
Post-Dispatch**

"TURN IN" CAR VICTIM FREED

G. Clements, Seeking a "Through,"
Had Many Disputes But Judge
Pollard Discharged Him.

"Discharged," said Judge Pollard, after hearing Gilbert A. Clements' story Friday morning of his efforts to find a "through" car on North Broadway. Clements had boarded two cars. He was ordered off of each and told that a "through" car was coming, somewhere behind him.

Charles Day was conductor of the first car Clements boarded. When he demanded fare, the latter asked if it was a "through" car. On receiving a negative reply, Clements announced, "I am going through on it."

There was some dispute as to who was running the car, and before the argument reached a violent stage the car was stopped and Clements got off.

L. A. Henderson, conductor of the car following, Clements paid his fare and then asked if it was a "through" car. On being told that it was a "through" car he demanded a transfer.

"If you were not a big farmer Rube, you would know a through car," Henderson is alleged to have said.

Clements lives in St. Louis, and he resented the imputation that he was a "farmer Rube."

Another argument resulted, but Clements did not get the transfer, and although he got off before anyone hurt him, he was arrested and brought into the Second district police court for disturbing the peace of the conductors.

TROLLEY POLE WAS ABLAZE

Pedestrians Dodged Imaginary Live
Wires at Broadway and Olive
Street.

A few wandering bolts of electricity broke from their insulation, set fire to a "feed box" on a trolley pole at Broadway and Olive street early Friday morning, and for a few minutes had pedestrians dodging imaginary live wires.

Two trolley wires were heated red hot and their insulation ignited. The fire itself was blazing brightly when a telephone call brought engine company No. 23 to the scene. The firemen pulled the box down, and after assuring themselves that the top of the iron trolley pole was only slightly charred and in no danger of breaking into flame again, went back to the engine house.

WOULDN'T BE "TRANSFERRED."

Plumbing Inspector Objects to "Clarence the Cop" Treatment.

Inspector William K. Michaels of the city plumbing department objected to the fate of "Clarence the Cop," and when he was given notice that he had been "transferred," he struck the notice in his face.

When Supervisor Edward P. Quinn left for his vacation he gave his brother and Deputy Frank J. Quinn, chief clerk of the department, a list of changes among the inspectors. Michaels was one of the inspectors "transferred," and he did not like it. So when Quinn handed him the notice he "handed" Quinn a right to the jaw.

The matter was reported to President Phillips of the Board of Public Improvements.

In an answer to the Manufacturers' Association, Water Commissioner Atkins announces his opposition to the reduction of water rates. He states that a further cut would result in a deficit and would cripple the improvements. He reiterates his belief in meters, except for residences, as the best way to equalize rates.

Forty Foot Fall at Fair

Charles Hilberg and Edward Lee fell 40 feet from a scaffold on the World's Fair grounds when a rope broke. Hilberg's collar bone was broken, and he sustained internal injuries. Lee escaped with a few bruises.

Fine silver deserves a fine polish

GORHAM SILVER POLISH

The finest polish in the world. Cleans as well as polishes.

All responsible jewelers keep it. 35 cents a package.

BARBARA'S comments on

People of the Whirlpool

are entertaining and tonic

8½ HOURS CINCINNATI LOUISVILLE

via the popular

B. & O. S. W.

Trains leave St. Louis daily, 9:30 a. m.

8:00 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 9:30 a. m.

A la carte Dining Car on all through trains.

Ticket Offices: OLIVE AND SIXTH and

at the depot.

"How New York Amuses Itself."

One of the most interesting illustrated features in this week's number is the comedy illustrated and cleverly written.

BROADWAY WEEKLY.

Also, "The Millionaire Who Was Blackmailed for \$250,000," "The Actor Who Loved Off and On," "How a Show Girl Kept Her Place," "The Vice Trust of New York," "Ten pictures in striking color with framing." Newsletters, 10 cents a copy; \$4 a year.

SPECIAL: Send \$1 trial subscription to Broadway Weekly Co., 121 W. 42d st., N. Y.

HEALTH INSURANCE

The man who insures his life is wise for his family.

The man who insures his health is wise both for his family and himself.

You may insure health by guarding it. It is worth guarding.

the first attack of disease, generally approaches the LIVER and many innumerable ways

Pills

Dr. J. C. Williams

Dr. J. C. Williams

Dr. J. C. Williams

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Dr. J. C. Williams

Dr. J. C. Williams

Dr. J. C. Williams

Dr. J. C. Williams

MORE HUMILIATION PLANNED FOR MILES

President Is to Make Young Lieutenant-General for Week as Snub to Veteran

TO BE HONOR'S LAST HOLDER

Disgrace at This Action in Army
Equalled Only by That Wood's
Promotion Inspires.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Gen. Young is to become lieutenant-general of the army next Saturday. The honor will be his for a week, for on Aug. 15 the rank will disappear, and the general staff law will go into effect.

Gen. Miles' friends are furious and declare the purpose of President Roosevelt and Secretary Root is in direct violation of the wish of Congress that the title of "general commanding the army," which began with Gen. Washington, should end with the retirement of Gen. Miles.

It is pointed out that the army got along very well without a commanding general from Sept. 30, 1895, when Gen. Schofield retired, until Oct. 7, 1895, when Gen. Miles was appointed to succeed him.

The action of Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Root is asserted to be due to their antipathy to Gen. Miles. This is rendered all the more apparent by the fact that Gen. Young is not expected at the war department until Aug. 15, to take office as chief of staff.

Disgrace in army circles because of this order is equalled only by that produced by the fact that with the advancement of Gen. Young, Brigadier-General Leonard Wood will be promoted to be major-general.

Again and again, it has been declared that no promotion could possibly be more distasteful to the army than that of Gen. Wood and open disapproval is expressed only by the knowledge that he is the fast friend of the President and of Mr. Root, to which friendship, it is agreed, is due his unprecedented advancement over officers who have won promotion on military battlefields, and whose advancement is blocked by the so-called favoritism shown to Gen. Wood.

It is no secret that high army officers are preparing to use every influence to prevent the confirmation of Gen. Wood by the Senate, and they have strong hopes of success.

Gen. Miles will relinquish his office at noon on Saturday. The forenoon probably will be largely taken up by receiving officers who will call to pay their respects.

Gen. Miles has already prepared a farewell address to the army, which will be issued on the day of his retirement from office of commanding general of the army.

OLD TRADITION IS VERIFIED

Woman's Skeleton Found in Well of
Shasta Cave in California, by
Exploring Scientists.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, Aug. 7.—The expedition conducted by Prof. John C. Merriam of the geological department of the university, exploring and excavating the caves of Shasta County, has made several new finds of interest to science.

Two new caves discovered have proved very rich in paleontological remains, yielding up bones of animals now extinct and of a species hitherto unknown to scientists. Bones of mountain lions, bears, wolf, porcupine, cave bear and ground sloth were found with all the bones of the extinct porcupine and also an almost complete specimen of a small cave bear.

In one of these old caves, an old tradition had it that an Indian woman wandered about had stumbled into a well, the bottom of which could never be reached. This well was explored, and at the bottom they found the skeleton of a woman fairly well preserved, whom they judged to have fallen or been thrown into the well about 100 years ago.

All the specimens will be shipped to the university.

MANUAL HENLEY OPENS.

Sculling Contest Between Scholes and
Titus Is Feature Event.

TORONTO, Aug. 7.—The Canadian Henley is scheduled for today. Weather permitting the great rowing races will be held on Lake Catherine.

The feature event will be the meeting between Scholes, the champion Canadian sculler, and Titus of the Atlanta Boat Club, New York. Fuesell of the Hartien Club and Vesely of the Bohemian Club will also try to beat the champion.

Juvonal, the Vesper Club oarsman, is not entered in the race, but is expected to meet the winner of the event, provided he is an American, at the National Rowing Regatta at Worcester, two weeks later.

Cheated of Prize by Youth

Monroe Garrison Hoffman, 13-year-old son of Rev. G. A. Hoffman of Maplewood, cannot use a Manual Training School scholarship, which he won, because he is too young. He was valedictorian at a Maywood, but was also awarded the scholarship, but the Manual Training School does not accept pupils under 14 years of age. Hoffman will give the scholarship to a friend not handicapped by a lack of years. Hoffman will himself enter the Kirkwood High School.

Building Trades Delegates

Delegates to the National Building Trades Council left for Denver Thursday. Seventy-eight delegates are represented. The delegates from St. Louis are: General President Edward L. Smyth, General Secretary James W. Dwyer, F. W. Doyle, J. J. Adams, Frank C. Fay, Otto Oster, J. J. Doyle, Thomas Delaney, W. C. Clark, Joseph Weismeyer and W. S. De Vaux, the latter representing the council of East St. Louis.

Teamsters Resume Tasks

Eight hundred teamsters employed by lumber, lime and cement concerns have declared off their strike, which began July 16 and which involved box sawyers and millers. Recognition of the union was the point involved. The employers organized after the strike, and have not been operating. The teamsters returned to work voluntarily.

Swallowed Acid by Mistake

The coroner has been called upon to investigate the sudden death of R. H. Ott, 32 years old, at the South Side Dispensary. Ott had been ill at 55 St. George street for some time, but suddenly grew worse Thursday and was hurried to the dispensary. Physicians found death due to carbolic acid poisoning. Ott's brother says he took the drug by mistake.

Lawyer in Tent Pulpit

Charles Norton Hunt, a Minneapolis lawyer, will begin his series next Tuesday evening at the Tent Evangel in charge of the Baptist Church. Mr. Hunt has been eminently successful in conducting meetings in various cities of the United States and Scotland.

New Church Is Commenced

All the Southern Methodist ministers in the city attended the cornerstone laying of the new Condelet Methodist Episcopal Church, South, at the site of the old church, Virginia avenue and Madison street, Friday morning. Dr. C. H. McMurray made the invocation.

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Aggressive After-Season Merchandising

August at The Model will be a month of rare values and active selling. It is a time of reduced prices on absolutely new and desirable clothing for men and boys. The Model's policy to give the public facts in its announcements, and extraordinary values in its merchandise, is dominant now, as at all other times. As the people have learned that The Model undersells in season, so they are finding out now that the reduced prices of after-season selling are genuine, and stand for the best values ever distributed in this city.

Any Outing Suit

in the
Store \$8.55.

All our Men's Regular Outing Suits (coats and trousers only), from the best makers in the country—cool, dressy suits of all-wool homespun and crases, in light, medium and dark shades, and in all sizes—suits you can't duplicate elsewhere in St. Louis at our after-season price—choice to clean up.....

\$8.55

See them in the window beside the door.

A Special Offer of Regular Suits.

We have about 300 Men's All-Wool Suits, of fancy chevrons, in three neat patterns, well made and trimmed, and extra good looking, in all sizes, including extra large, of a lot that sold heretofore at \$7.50—on sale tomorrow to close them out quickly, at.....

\$5.95



Now Over 2000 Pairs of Men's Trousers

Choice \$2.95

We continue tomorrow the liveliest selling of Men's Fine Trousers ever held in St. Louis. Our stock has been increased by two additional purchases in New York of manufacturers' stocks at a fraction of their value. These shipments include trousers as fine as are made at any price. We bought them cheap, however, and that's the way we'll sell them.

Free Choice
of 2000 Pairs, \$2.95

Every pair of these trousers came from makers noted for the style and elegance of their work. There are fine solid worsteds, all-wool chevrons, Bedford cords, homespun and crash trousers, in black, small, neat stripes and novelty patterns—trousers in all sizes of each pattern, so you are sure of being fitted in the pair you like. Our window display will give you an idea of the qualities we are distributing at \$2.95. They're simply astonishing.

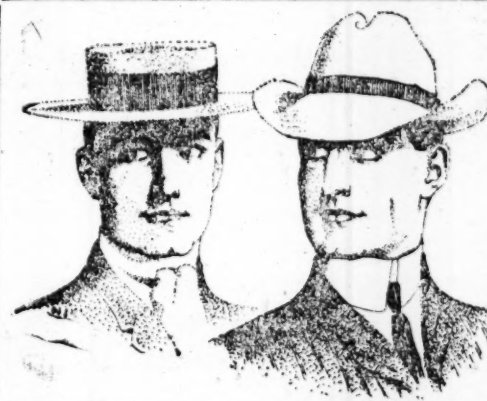
Young Men's Trousers

One lot of Young Men's All-Wool Outing Trousers, handsomely trimmed and tailored, sizes 28 to 32 waist, 28 to 33 long—regular price \$3, reduced now to.....

\$1.95

One lot of Young Men's All-Wool Outing and pure Worsted Trousers—same sizes as above—light and dark colors—very best tailoring—our regular price was \$4—now reduced to.....

\$2.95



95c Gets Choice.

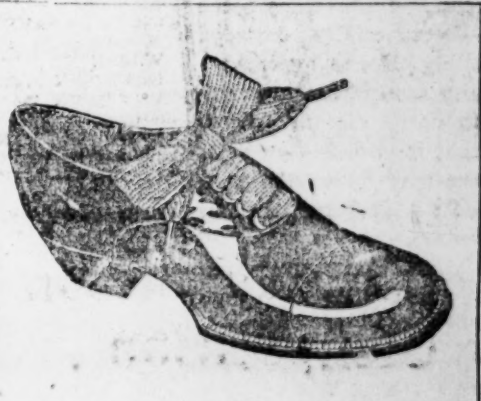
Tomorrow you can come in and select any Straw Hat in our store—and we have the finest, including English Splints, Milan and Sennett Braids in all popular shapes—for the sum of.....

95c

Men's Oxfords.

Fine Vici Kid, Velour Calf and Patent Colt Oxfords, single soles, all styles of toes—shoes of quality and style, and the greatest bargain offering of the season—our reduced price.....

\$3.15



Complete line of Serge Coats, Alpaca, Mohairs and Flannels—also extra long Black Alpaca and Serge for ministers at same proportionately reduced prices prevailing all over the store.

All our \$1.00 Shirts—positively new goods—all popular makes—percales, and madras, in light and dark effects, cuffs and collars—now reduced to.....

75c

All our \$2, \$3.50 and \$5 Shirts of finest imported and domestic fabrics, in hand-some new patterns—from the leading shirtmakers of the country—equal to the best custom work—now reduced to.....

\$1.65

To clean up summer stocks we offer our 50c and 75c underwear—Dorothy Ribbed Balbriggan and fine Sea Island Cotton long or short sleeve undershirts—tomorrow, per garment.....

39c

Open Saturday Until
10 P. M.

The MODEL

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR MONEY BACK."

N. E. Cor. Seventh and
Washington.

HOTELS AND SUMMER RESORTS.

WHY BROOKSIDE, W. VA., IS THE IDEAL SUMMER RESORT.

Most beautiful scenery and charming climate. 3200 feet above sea level; always cool and breezy. No humors, no mosquitoes. Main lawn and 10 unique cottages. Purest of water; best of meals. And modest rates. Booklet.

E. J. KIRKPATRICK, Brookside, Preston Co., W. Va.

MERCURY AT 38 DEGREES.

THE COOLEST RESORT IN AMERICA! Where shades are in demand every night! HOTEL ST. LOUIS, LAKE MINNETONKA, MINN. Rates \$10.00 to \$15.00 a week. All modern improvements. Steam heat. Music and dancing every night.

JANUARY

is the great

dissolvent

of uric acid

deposits.

Its use means health to dis-

eased kidneys and bladder and

the urinary tract—freedom from

rheumatism and gouty affections.

31 a bottle at Druggists.

SIMMS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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Free Dental Clinic

By reliable, accurate dentists, who are experts in our system of painless dentistry. Don't throw your money away on the so-called best dentists when you can have it done by us for the cost of material. Perfectly no pain.

FULL SET OF TEETH, \$2.00.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITH PAIN BY USE OF

Free Clinic and Prices

Until Aug. 10

Full set of Teeth.....\$1.00

Best set of Teeth.....\$1.00

Gold Crowns.....\$2.00

Platinum Filling.....\$2.00

Bring this ad with you. Be sure you are in the right place.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITH VITALIZED AIR

We are the only dentists west of New York City who make their own Vitalized Air and Gas. Absolutely harmless and painless.

Vitalized Air Given.....\$2.00

Be Sure That You Are in the Right Place.

Bring this Ad and get one gold filling free.

WORK DONE ON EASY PAYMENTS.

The oldest and most reliable college in the city.

UNION DENTAL COLLEGE,

622 Olive st., 2d floor. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; Sun. days, 10 to 4. S. E. cor. 7th and Olive sts.

Every Woman

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MARVEL Whirling Spray

The new vaginal system. In-formation and literature sent free on request. Write to: MARVEL CO., Room 219, Times Bldg., New York.

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A Masterpiece

MR. JAMES LANE ALLEN'S new novel

The Mettle of the Pasture

AMUSEMENTS.

DELMAR BEAUTIFUL

Matinee Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sun.: 2:45 p. m.

Wagner & THE GEEZER

Fields' Best show in Town—Free Concert Daily.

Reserved Seats, R. & O. Office, Sixth and Olive.

IMPERIAL SUMMER

THE HEART OF THE OZARKS.

SEAT SALE NOW IN PROGRESS.

WEST END HEIGHTS

Opposite World's Fair Grounds

WHAT HOUSEWIVES SAY OF THE GARBAGE NUISANCE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

He emptied my slop Tuesday morning, and I heard the wagon coming, but he did not come to this house."

William Koehn of 1223 North Twelfth street said the wagon came around two or three times a week and did a fair job of gathering up the slop. The work, he said, had been slightly improved because of complaints.

Mrs. Charles Hangebach of 1225 North Twelfth street said: "We cannot complain of the slop wagon. The garbage man has been good to us lately, but two weeks ago there was a dead cat across the street and we could not get it removed until we paid for it. We complained to everyone we knew of, and finally I went to our garbage driver and offered him \$5 to take it away. When he went to get it the minister just below helped him load it in the wagon and gave him a dime, and then he came to me for my \$5 cents. The stomach had become so bad that we had to keep our front windows closed for several days."

Mrs. Adolph Richmond of 2023 North Twelfth street said: "The stench in our alley is awful. My husband comes up the alley in coming home, and I asked him: 'Don't that smell nearly kill you?' can hardly stand it," he answered. "They collect here about every four days and do not do a clean job then."

Windows Down in Hot Weather.

Mrs. Alford and her neighbors at 2113 North Twelfth street spoke bitterly of the conditions there. "We are compelled to keep our yards and the alley clean, and then the city does not keep the slops removed. When there was a dead cat in this block, they were very careful about disinfecting and insisted on us doing everything. Yet two weeks ago, a dead cat lay in our alley until we were nearly driven out of the house. The slops are left until they are very offensive."

Mrs. Frank Sawyer of 2409 North Twelfth street lives in the lower flat next to the alley, and has been greatly annoyed by the neglect of the garbage men. "When they come, they do not clean up. You can see in the alley now. The tomatoes, peelings and corn cobs are around there where they let them fall. The odor becomes so offensive that I am compelled to leave my windows down at times."

"Garbage is collected here about once a week," said Dr. A. A. Henke of 1604 St. Louis avenue. "Between times the odor becomes offensive."

"Do you, as a physician, regard the garbage collection as well done?" Dr. Henke was asked.

"No; I am frequently greatly alarmed by the odor when I have patients who need to be guarded against blood poisoning," was the answer.

"The garbage service is miserable. We not only do not get it collected as promptly as we should, but we have to run after the garbage wagon and beg them to take it," was the report at the residence of Dr. Hangebach, 2205 St. Louis avenue.

"Two weeks ago it was awful," said Mrs. Conrad Reber of 223 St. Louis avenue.

"Last week it was better. My sister has been down twice to complain. This week the garbage man has not been here."

Runs His Own Reduction Plant.

Mrs. William Petersen of 2227 St. Louis avenue said: "This week the service is good. That is the way it goes. Sometimes it is over a week between collections. For at least two weeks now we have been getting prompt collections, but we fear it will not last long."

William F. Cousins of 2114 St. Louis avenue says he has no complaint as to the garbage man. "No, we have not," added Mrs. Cousins. "I simply would not fool with such service. They told us to put our slop out in front and they would be collected. Three days they collected it, and then they did not come any more. I was not going to stand anything like that, so we fitted up a garbage plant on one of our lots, and now we take care of our own slop. Those fellows cannot be depended upon, and I am thankful that I have nothing to do with them."

SOUTH ST. LOUIS HOUSEWIVES CLOSE WINDOWS TO KEEP OUT ALLEY FUMES

South Sixth street, 1111, Mrs. Robert Brown: "No one has been here to collect garbage for a week and we have to keep the buckets in the court yard, for the people in the rear house can't stand it right under their front windows. I turn the house on it every night, but that doesn't seem to do much good. The men don't ring the bell any more, but as soon as they hear the neighbors yell 'slop,' we all come out with our buckets. Just see this bucket I never saw that way two years ago, when they collected every other day."

South Seventh street, 1215, Mrs. Katherine Vogt: "Wednesday was the first time the garbage wagon came since Friday. All the cans and garbage boxes in the alley were full to running over. In the winter we burn our garbage, but we can't do that in summer."

Rulger street, 312, Mrs. Fred Kasten: "Until a week ago the garbage wagon had no bell on it, and we had to run out and see that our pails were emptied. They now have a bell, but they do not ring it. Wednesday, and they were all full and running over. The smell and the flies are horrible in the alley. People can't keep their places clean when they have to let the garbage stand around the yard waiting for the men."

South Ninth street, 1327, Mrs. Charles Miller: "Until last week the service has been good, but that does not protect us from the smell of other people's buckets. The men came around Wednesday of this week and Friday of last week, and all day Sunday we had the smell in the alley. People can't keep their places clean when they have to let the garbage stand around the yard waiting for the men."

Park avenue, 919, Mrs. Felix Spring: "We have been very annoyed by the garbage men. As far as our box was concerned, but the men have been so careless that they have scattered part of the garbage all over the alley. There is a terrible odor in the alley all the time. The garbage drivers won't listen to us when we ask them to be more careful and not scatter it about."

Menard street, 142, Mrs. Charles Ritchie:

"I got mighty fine service in our flats because I pay the driver to look after them," said Chris Von der Ahe. Von der Ahe's row is at the corner of Grand and St. Louis avenues. His tenants said they had no complaints, and referred the questions to their landlord.

Tips the Driver.

"I had lots of complaints," said Von der Ahe, "but I saw the driver and told him to come to me each month for his pay and he comes. Since then everything has been lovely. That is the only way to get good service. The drivers expect it."

Wagon Took Half.

Left the Rest.

South Twelfth street, 1612, rear: "My house opens on the alley, and I have to keep the windows shut all the time to keep out the smell. The garbage wagon was here yesterday, but what did it do? It took half of it and left the rest to smell."

South Fourteenth street, 1716, Mrs. Albert Gumpert: "Sometimes the garbage comes every other day and sometimes every other week. I don't know what it is. Without taking it, this driver is awfully independent, and though it is right at the front of the house, do you suppose he would come and get it? Not he. He has to run out and carry it from the front yard Sunday, and people who pass by hear the noise because they get into the alley for the smell."

Picker street, 1512, Mrs. John Kramer: "Our garbage has not been taken away for a week and one can't pass through the alley for the smell."

West street, 1721, Mrs. Louis Schutte: "Last week the man was here to take away our garbage, but he has not been here since. There are only two boys in the alley. The flies are very thick and they get into the house, but I don't mind the flies as much as the smell."

Dolman street, 1731, Mrs. Margaret Biskup: "Until recently the garbage wagon did not come for a week at a time. Now it comes every three or four days. In this hot weather it soon begins to smell, and we have to shut the doors to keep out the odor."

Everett avenue, 1822, Mrs. William Koton: "We burn all our garbage or feed it to the neighbors' chickens, but there is no alley in the rear of this property, and I do not have a fire in the range to burn the garbage. I have to carry it to the back lot."

Geyer avenue, 2024, C. Beck: "My wife has been so annoyed by the garbage collectors, and complaints to the police have no effect. In this weather, if the garbage is allowed to stay in the boxes even one day it smells bad, but when it is allowed to lie there three and four days...

at a time, 'smells bad' is too mild a term. The men are not at all regular about taking it away, and about the alley, if a little dirty water is thrown in the alley, the police come down on one footed, but they insist at complaints about the garbage."

Tennessee avenue, 2113, Mrs. Fred Dowd: "The garbage wagon puts in an appearance once or twice a week and seems to have no regular day for coming. They don't take it all at that, but leave part of it in the box."

St. Louis avenue, 2118, Mrs. Edward Strutz: "Our garbage has been removed twice at the last month, and even with the cover on the box scents up the whole neighborhood. The box fills up in a week, and it is a horrible condition when the men come around to shovel it out."

Cleaner Must Follow Wagon.

Sidney street, 2438, Mrs. Oscar Koelle: "Not in two weeks has the garbage wagon been around, and then I went to the next block to get the slop. I paid him, but he hasn't been here since. It is dreadful in this heat, and we cannot stand it. The men are not at all regular about taking it away, and about the alley, if a little dirty water is thrown in the alley, the police come down on one footed, but they insist at complaints about the garbage."

Louisiana avenue, 2554, Henry Foell: "The garbage men let the box fill to the brim before they take it away, and then they don't take half of it, and someone has to go out and clean up the alley. They scatter the contents all over the alley and someone has to go out and clean up the place. The men do not come regularly, and as far as taking it cleanly is concerned, they might as well not come at all."

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FOUND DYING IN EMPTY BOX CAR

Four Pennies and an Unshaven Face Tell the Story of Struggle, Despair and Suicide.

A dying man was found in a box car on a siding of the Iron Mountain at Upton street at 8:30 o'clock Thursday morning by Lorenzo Hope, foreman of a gang of car repairers.

He was unconscious, and by his side lay an 8-ounce bottle, which had contained morphine. At the South Side police station, Philadelphia, believed to be the name of the drug firm where it was obtained.

The dying man was about 45 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighed 145 pounds. He is of slim build, dark complexion, has dark hair and a three weeks' beard; gray jeans, white cotton shirt, tan shoes and a black fedora hat.

There is no clew as to the unknown's identity.

WOMAN'S GAZE QUELLS MAD DOG

Mrs. Sadie Ferrier Saved a Party of Children by Exerting Hypnotic Power Over Rabid Animal.

Mrs. Sadie Ferrier of St. Louis, who is visiting Mrs. Fred James of 2010 Calumet avenue, Chicago, hypnotized a mad dog into submission and saved the lives of a party of children yesterday by her bravery. The children were playing on the grass at Grand boulevard and Thirty-ninth street as Mrs. Ferrier was passing.

Suddenly a rabid dog, which was seen rushing up the street, bounded toward the children. As it dashed into their midst, Mrs. Ferrier grasped the infuriated brute by the collar.

As it writhed and struggled to bite her, she looked the animal steadily in the eye. Her intent gaze, more than her muscles, quelled the brute.

When a policeman arrived the dog was lying at her feet. It was killed.

Mrs. Ferrier, who is the wife of a St. Louis traveling salesman, was unharmed.

PEANUT VENDER SEEKS INJUNCTION

Veteran of Civil War Resists Attempts of City Authorities to Move Him.

James A. Kennedy, who lost an arm in the civil war, applied Friday for a temporary injunction to keep the city of East St. Louis from ousting him from the corner of Collinsville and Missouri avenues, where he has been selling peanuts for several years.

Kennedy was notified by the police yesterday that he must move from the corner, as complaints had been made that his stand caused unnecessary dirt and litter at the corner.

The Attorney L. H. Hite, who filed the petition for the injunction, declares that the statutes of Illinois compel the authorities of any city, town or village to grant a venders permit free of charge to any civil war veteran who applies for it.

The bill was presented before Judge Holden in the Circuit Court at East St. Louis. The judge did not grant the temporary writ, but advised the attorney to file the bill. The lawyer did so, and the case will be heard at the September term of court.

CRAWFORD'S
A CITY OF SIGHTS

THREE Specials for Saturday Forenoon That Defy Competition.

- 175 Young Men's Suits, ages 14 to 19 years, strictly all wool, in brown, gray and fancy Scotch mixtures, extra well lined and trimmed, were \$6.50—Saturday Price..... **\$1.98**
- One lot of 75 Young Men's Suits, ages 14 to 19 years, in all wool, medium weights, grays and fancy Scotch mixtures, were \$7.50—Saturday Price..... **\$2.98**
- SPECIAL KNEE SUITS**—We will sell Saturday, and as long as they last, 150 strictly all-wool, double-breasted suits, ages 7 to 16 years, were \$5.00—Saturday Price..... **\$1.49**

Washington Av. and Sixth St.

Werner Bros.
The Republic Bldg., On Olive Street at Seventh.

Reducing our stock by the persuasion of price. 25% and up to 50% saving on Finest Furnishings and Correct Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Household Goods
You Wish to SELL Through
-P.D. WANTS-
Their Merits TELL.
EVERY DRUG STORE A SEARCH OFFICE.

SILENT WAGONS RACE THROUGH ALLEYS; CATCH THEM, OR WAIT ANOTHER WEEK

Olive street, 2120, Mrs. Newman: "I don't know whether it comes often or not. I was about to report the condition of our alley to the Health Department."

Olive street, 2122, Mrs. Evans: "Lots of garbage lies in the alley, and it is not cleaned up. Ours is taken up sometime twice a week, but what is in the alley stays there."

Olive street, 2124, Mrs. Schaar: "The garbage wagon does not collect at all regularly."

Olive street, 2126, Mrs. George Loutound: "We burn our own garbage and don't wait for the city to collect it."

Olive street, 2128, Dr. Herwin: "Often the garbage wagon bells ring and then the driver gets away so quick that the garbage can't get into the alley with the garbage box. The police won't let us set the box in the alley, so the collection is missed."

Olive street, 2131, Mrs. Griffith: "The garbage collector doesn't hear the bell, but it doesn't stop to take the garbage."

Olive street, 2133, Mrs. Schaefer: "The wagon hasn't called for a week, and that is the usual case."

Olive street, 2135, Mrs. Campbell: "There has been no collection here for a week."

Olive street, 2137, Mrs. Hill: "We have been two weeks without the wagon making a collection. When the garbage piles up in the alley, the police threaten...

PIUS X TALKS WITH CARDINAL GIBBONS

Lengthy Conference on Affairs of the Church in the United States.

ROME, Aug. 7.—Cardinal Gibbons was received by the Pope today in private audience. In a lengthy conference, Pius X renewed his expressions of interest in America, already made manifest by his reception Wednesday to the pilgrims from the United States.

The Pope said he should like to have had the cardinal remain in Rome for some time in order that he might become thoroughly acquainted with all questions connected with the United States, but did not insist, being aware, he said, of the cardinal's delicate state of health and his suffering from hot weather.

In closing the audience, the pontiff charged Cardinal Gibbons to carry the apostolic benediction to all the faithful of America.

After his private audience, Cardinal Gibbons presented to the Pope the Rev. Dennis R. O'Connell, rector, and Father Charles P. Grannon, professor of theology at the Catholic University at Washington, and Father P. C. Gavan, the cardinal's secretary. The Pope spoke most affably to each and said to Rector O'Connell that he knew the importance of the Catholic University at Washington and would do all possible to further its interests and prestige.

\$47.50—San Francisco and Return—\$47.50.

Via M. & T. Railway, Aug. 1 to 14. Account National Encampment G. A. R. Final return limit Oct. 10, 1903. Through tourist car from St. Louis every Tuesday night. Ask at 200 Olive street for particulars.

MRS. WALLS DIES FROM INJURY.

Wife of Well-Known Illinoisan Run Down by a Transit Car.

Mrs. Mary Walls of 1508 South Ninth street died at the City Hospital Friday morning from a fractured skull. She was struck by a Cass avenue car at Eighth and Marion streets Wednesday and Wednesday covered consciousness.

Mrs. Walls was the wife of Cyrus M. Walls, a well-known newspaper man of Illinois, where he conducted the Mattoon Star and the Charleston Courier for many years.

Too Breathless to Speak.

"They say that men don't breathe. I wonder why it is."

"Perhaps it's because woman is so active these days that the man gets out of breath trying to keep up with her."

TEETH AND BREATH
In this package you get both liquid and powder. This is the Large Size.

"MORALS"
OF THE STUDIOS.
Men who use their studios to entrap the innocent. Who they are and how they accomplish their fiendish ends. In this week's beautiful number in color of Declares everywhere, 10 cents a copy; 24 a yr. Trial subscription, for 10 issues, 25c. Declares Weekly Co., 125 W. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE MEYER STORE
COR. BROADWAY & WASHINGTON.
LAST DAY OF 1/2 Price Clothing Sale
MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS AND PANTS AT ONE-HALF REGULAR PRICES.

The best advertisement The Meyer Store's Men's and Boys' Clothing Departments ever had is this record-breaking 1/2 Price Sale, which will come to an end 7 o'clock Saturday night. Thousands of new customers have been on the 4th floor during the week's sale and the extraordinary bargains they bought will make them staunch friends and regular customers of The Meyer Store, so that the 1/2 Price Clothing Sale is the best advertisement this store ever had. The sale ends Saturday night at 7 o'clock and every Man's Suit and Pants, every Boys' Suit and Pants is yours for just one-half of the regular marked prices. This is equivalent to 25 per cent less than manufacturer's prices. When you have such a chance to earn money by saving it presented itself? But cold facts are more convincing arguments than words. And here they are:

- All Men's Suits marked \$15.00, go at **\$7.50**
- All Men's Pants marked \$3.50, go at **\$1.75**
- All Men's Pants marked \$1.50, go at **75c**
- All Men's Straw Hats marked \$2, go at **50c**
- All Boys' 25c Wool Knee Pants marked 25c, go at **12 1/2c**
- All Boys' Knee Suits marked \$2, go at **\$1.00**
- All Boys' Knee Suits marked \$3.00, go at **\$1.50**
- All Boys' Knee Suits marked \$6.00, go at **\$3.00**
- All Boys' Long Pants Suits marked \$5.00, go at **\$2.50**
- All Boys' Long Pants Suits marked \$6.00, go at **\$3.00**

NO MONEY DOWN

Ladies: Here's Some Good News

You can buy seasonable garments at a great reduction just now. You don't need money, either. We will trust you for anything you choose. We sell Clothing, Hats and Shoes for men, women and children on Credit at lowest prices. Straw Hats, your choice, 25c.

SHIRT WAIST SUITS 25% per cent reduction
Every Shirtwaist Suit, Wash Waist, Wash Skirt and Summer Suit in the store will be sold at just one-third off price—don't doubt it—come and see.

STYLISH SILK WAISTS 40 per cent reduction
Not one reserved—everyone will be sold—pretty patterns, newest styles and a great big bargain. Don't hesitate because you are short of cash—have it charged.

MENTER & ROSEN BLOOM & CO.
417 Washington Av. Upstairs. Open until 8 P. M. Saturdays 11 P. M.

RELIABLE | ESTABLISHED 10 YEARS | DENTISTRY

NO DELAY. We are the most reliable dentists in the city. Our success is due to the uniformly high-grade work done by gentlemen operators of skill and experience. We guarantee to please. We have been having my dental work done at the National Dental Parlor for several years, and can highly recommend them now.

SOLOMON MILLER, D.D.S.

SET OF TEETH.....\$20.00
Best Teeth (G. & S. White).....\$25.00
24 Gold.....\$25.00
24 Silver.....\$25.00
Bridges.....\$25.00
Work.....\$25.00
Guaranteed.....\$25.00
Painless Extraction.....\$25.00

GOLD FILLINGS.....\$20.00
SILVER FILLINGS.....\$10.00
All work done by gentlemanly operators from 10 to 20 years' experience.

Our Reliability is Unquestioned. This firm is backed by a wealthy corporation and is therefore thoroughly responsible. All work guaranteed for 10 years. German spoken. CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY. Protective guarantee for 15 years with all work. SO CHANGE for extracting loose teeth are offered. No students.

DR. TARR, Manager.
National Dental Parlor, 720 OLIVE STREET.
Open Daily 11 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays All Day.

"CLEANLINESS"
Is the watchword for health and vigor, comfort and beauty. Mankind is learning not only the necessity but the luxury of cleanliness. SAPOLIO, which has wrought such changes in the home, announces her sister triumph—

HAND SAPOLIO
FOR TOILET AND BATH

A special soap which energizes the whole body, starts the circulation and leaves an exhilarating glow. All grocers and druggists.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

AGRICULTURE.
"In some respects the best school of Agriculture is the United States."—T. B. Searcy of Illinois, in making proper selection, stock, etc.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

Loretto
NEW LANE
St. Louis, Mo.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by
THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 310-12 N. Broadway.

...THE...
POST-DISPATCH'S
BEST 6 MONTHS

JANUARY TO JUNE
1903
SUNDAY CIRCULATION
204,209

AVERAGE DISTRIBUTION PER ISSUE
50,000 Largest West of the Mississippi

A paper sold for every home
every day in the City of St.
Louis and suburbs.

The Schwab salary slumps with Schwab.

The garbage blockade and the garbage holdup must be
amassed.

Will Col. Phelps tell the grand jury where those egg shells
can be found?

It is singular how the bridge arbitrary absorbs the public
spirit and municipal loyalty of some prominent citizens.

Does John A. Lee occupy the time spent before grand juries
telling what he remembers or what he forgets?

Dr. Runge finds that when Simon says "thumbs up" the pre-
axial digits speedily attain the necessary elevation.

THE CONCLUSION OF THE MATTER.

The Cologne Gazette of Aug. 1 prints a St. Petersburg dis-
patch which reports that "the Russian authorities have not
fined the government at Pekin that Russia will prohibit for-
eigners staying in Manchuria at present, but that six years
hence, when Russia has restored quiet and order in Manchuria,
the country will be opened to foreigners for free commerce."

It is not unlikely.
So that is the conclusion of all the see saw of diplomacy—
the open door slammed in the face of the world, the key
turned and notice hung out, as soon as the bear swallows
the province and his gastric juices bubble with the joy of in-
decent possession the foreigner will be admitted.

Meanwhile China, which continues her lordship of Man-
churia just as the Sultan is now sovereign of Egypt, may make
as many treaties with the United States and Great Britain
as she pleases. They won't be countersigned by Adam Zaf for
six years anyhow.

It's funny, and, to diplomats who have announced "tri-
umphs," disconcerting, but who will say it was unexpected?

In criminal cases the greatest good demands prompt pub-
licity of all telegrams relating to the crime.

MEAGERLY REWARDED.

Without incurring the reproach of being hypercritical, one
may safely remark that President Roosevelt's reward paid to a
Pennsylvania couple on the birth of their twentieth child is out
of all proportion to what ambitious parents had been led to ex-
pect by the President's expressions upon large families.

If parents are only to receive \$100 for the twentieth child,
what is the use, anyway? And that amount is not even pro-
portioned in diminishing ratio among the other children. The
expense of rearing nineteen children must be borne without com-
pensation. If the reward were \$100,000 it might be worth
while to rear twenty children, but as it is, the family which
expects to realize anything on an investment of this nature,
is doomed to bankruptcy. It were better to go into the
poultry business.

It is to be feared that instead of discouraging race au-
icide, the President, by his parsimony in the Pennsylvania case,
has done the reverse.

A modest man has been made Pope. Should it ever become
the fashion to elevate modest men the world's affairs will be
greatly improved.

VICTIMS, YOUNG AND OLD.

The refrain of an old popular song ran, "They all suffer the
same." It is brought to mind by the pathetic story of little
"Queen Dorothy," a child who has been treated at the City
Hospital after being crippled by a street car. The child was
pretty, and had pretty ways. She won the sympathy of
people, in and out of the hospital, and her case gave rise to
a great deal of natural sentiment.

Thursday's Post-Dispatch announced the fact that "Queen
Dorothy" was able to be taken home. But the same day's
news showed that two old people had been knocked down and
perhaps fatally injured by street cars in St. Louis. And so
it goes. All our sympathies are enlisted because a pretty
child is saved, though severely injured. A procession of other
victims passes before us in the daily news, and we give little
heed. Yet "they all suffer the same." Instead of picking out
one case and treating it as something special, why are we
not seeking a remedy for conditions that make victims daily
to the street car peril? Why is the public spirit while rock-
less speed, lack of effective fenders and brakes makes the
cripping or killing of men, women and children a daily oc-
currence?

Why should we need special circumstances to arouse our
sympathy? Why not insist on making the streets reasonably
safe for everyone, at all times?

The life and growth of a city depend upon its manufactures,
but the bridge arbitrary is a bar to the growth of St. Louis
manufactures; in fact, drives them away.

WI E JUDGE M'DONALD.

Judge Jesse A. McDonald of the St. Louis Circuit Court has
proved himself to be a jurist of rare discernment, as well as a
tactful administrator of the law.

A referee had advised that certain German women be not
allowed to incorporate a society under the name of the Ge-
sellschaft der Schwaben Frauen Unterstuetzungs Verein, for the
reason that the name is unpronounceable by American people,
and hence that a decree of incorporation should not be granted
—American laws.

McDonald had doubt about the wisdom of the ref-
erent. He called the ladies before him and each
of the Gesellschaft der Schwaben Frauen Unter-
stuetzungs Verein, as easy as saying unsh and milk;
McDonald, sagely inclining his head to one
of the ladies, means he called unpronounceable. Be-
cause it is, excepting natives of Germany
and residents of St. Louis? If the

name is pronounceable and understandable by them, why
should anybody else care? The petition should be granted;
whereupon the ladies retired, highly pleased with the judge's
ruling. Later they adopted resolutions thanking him for his
action and complimenting him upon his wisdom.

Who shall say that Judge McDonald is not another Daniel,
having rendered a decision so thoroughly satisfactory to the
fair petitioners, and at the same time so tactful as to avoid
giving offense to their opponents?

The terminal conditions in St. Louis will never be satisfac-
tory until they are equitably adjusted—until St. Louis is
on the railway map as the terminus of its own traffic and the
bridge arbitrary is abolished. But the present intolerable
condition of congestion can and must be improved. It requires
heroic treatment. The railway managers owe it to themselves
and to the public to clear up the congestion and move the
freight. Both the city and the railways are suffering heavy
losses through the present blockade.

GETTING TIRED OF IT.

There are indications that public interest in Mr. Roosevelt's
strenuousness is flagging. "Something too much of this" is the
expression of fatigue often heard.

Mr. Roosevelt has a strong physique, likes an active life and
by preaching and practice is trying to convince the world that
men who have not strong physiques and do not care for an
active life are "weaklings," useless incubators.

Mr. Roosevelt is entitled to his personal preferences, but
so are men who like to sit quiet for a moment now and then,
who do not rush about the country like mad, who will not
sleep out of doors, who do not care to ride horseback at night
in the face of a driving storm.

Among men who like the strenuous life are many strong,
noble, useful characters. And among men who will have none
of it may be found characters just as strong, noble and useful.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who has done more substantial
work in the world than Mr. Roosevelt, never makes a notion
except upon compulsion. He will not walk a block if a cab
is at hand. His strenuousness is purely intellectual. Physi-
cally he is inert. But he does things.

William Pitt was a confirmed invalid during the greater
part of his splendid career. According to the Rooseveltian
classification he was a weakling.

Arthur Balfour, prime minister of Great Britain, is a hope-
less dawdler. He actually writes books on philosophy and
loafs for hours at a time. He is never strenuous except when
he hits at a golf ball. In Downing street and in the parlia-
ment house he is always tired. But "he got there."

Mr. Roosevelt may be elected President of the United
States, but his fellow citizens will be induced to vote for
him, not by his exhibitions of perpetual motion on the physical
plane, but by evidence of sincere public purpose and intel-
lectual ability to make that purpose good.

A milk wagon driver, thrown to the ground by the lurch
of his vehicle in getting it out of a street car track, was killed.
It may be fear of the deadly lurch that keeps so many drivers
on the track when almost 100 passengers are being delayed.

"Flurries on Wall street excite but little attention among
80,000,000 people who are prosperously occupied," says a local
journal. Still, there are leaders in Congress who are trying
to bring about another inflation of the currency.

The Missouri corn crop this year is 125,000,000 less than
the great crop of 1902. It is supposed there will be 182,000,000
bushels. But there is a great deal of old corn in the cribs.
We can go on baking corn bread.

What is the test of fitness for a position in the insane
asylum? Familiarity with the modes of treating the insane,
with a view to their benefit, or experience and skill in prac-
tical politics?

Faulkner was convicted the first time 13 months ago. His
case will go again before the Supreme Court on appeal. This
makes it certain that he will visit the World's Fair.

Judge Cronin has said that he will not visit King Edward.
It is doubtless King Edward who will visit Judge Cronin.

The letter to be composed by Gen. Davis will not compose
the bridge owners.

A good deal of money has been blown in on tornado in-
surance.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP-SHOTS.

The new autumn and winter feminine hats are sufficiently
abominable.

The big wind would not have respected Rochambeau any
more than it respected Skinker.

The laugh is on the 68 Kansas schoolteachers who all failed
to spell cackination correctly.

A huge emerald sparkles on one of the fingers of the Pope.
Is this a recognition of the Emerald Isle?

Happily the Inside Inn has not been built. The big wind
might have turned the Inside Inn inside out.

An Oklahoma wife shot her intoxicated husband. This is
unusual. The intoxicated husband shoots his wife.

The disappointed pugilists who were not allowed to box on
All Saints' Church grounds doubtless look upon Father Long
as a knocker.

The heretofore college should get busy and see if it cannot
trace the Missouri mule back to the splendid jacks presented
by Spain to George Washington.

John Alexander Dowie has been made a citizen of the United
States, renouncing his allegiance to King Edward. With the
entry of Elijah into American politics may we not hope that
ballotbox stuffing will cease?

Mr. Busch's palace, in which members of the European no-
bility are to be entertained next year, is on King's highway.
Yet it isn't long since somebody wanted the name of that
street changed to something more American.

POST-DISPATCH ANSWERS.

Legal questions not answered. Business addresses not given. No answer
printed on any special day. No bets decided. Don't sign "Subscriber" or
"Constant Reader." One initial is enough.

MRS. J. R. S.—Write to the Burlington passenger department.
P. M.—Corn crops, 1902: Illinois, 372,426,416; Missouri, 264,
232,605.

J. C. F.—There is no place in the sea where a leaden cannon
ball would not sink to the bottom.

READER—Try salts of lemon for ink stain in carpet. First wash
the spot, then rub the salts on and rinsing well with
clean water. Repeat if a fine of necessity.

D. S.—Pantechion means a place where all sorts of manu-
factured articles are collected for sale. In bicycling to De Roto
road.

A. M.—For ordinance against ball playing on highways, see
Municipal Code, page 140. The ordinance reads: "Any person
who shall, in this city, play at a game of ball upon any public
highway, street or alley, shall be deemed guilty of a misde-
meanor." This means a fine of not less than \$5.

J. A. D.—Premium on half-dollar gold piece in perfect condition,
\$1. J. P. R.—No premium on quarter of 1853 with arrows.
\$6—Premium on penny of 1857. If head is to left, 6 cents; none
on any of your other coins. S. P. R.—No premium on 1855 half
dollar.

O. H. S.—We have no record of fastest 100 miles for locomotive
or for locomotive with passenger train. In December, 1900, on the
Burlington & Missouri River road, a passenger train, in two
hours and 40 minutes, ran 141 miles at an average speed of 32.25
miles an hour.

JUST A MINUTE
WITH THE
POST-DISPATCH
POET & PHILOSOPHER

FRIDAY.

On Friday they figure on Sunday di-
version.

Who are penned up at labor all week.
And count on a river or railroad ex-
cursion.

Or maybe a picnic they seek.
There are plenty of places where they can
find pleasure.

In rolling about on the ground,
And in fancy they picture them all with-
out measure.

When Friday comes round.

Some people won't start on a journey on
Friday.

Believing bad luck will attend.
And passenger agents have found it a dry
day.

And never call Friday their friend.
When it comes on the 13th, the hoodoo is
double.

And whispings grave and profound
And many forebodings all indicate trouble.
When Friday comes round.

On Friday the heart is as light as a May-
day.

And care doesn't worry us long.
For Friday—at least in this office—is pay-
day.

And to sigh would be terribly wrong.
The consequence is, there are sunny
faces.

And pleasures unnumbered abound.
For the presence of sorrow "the long
green" erases.

When Friday comes round.

You Never Can Tell.

"There is no accounting for tastes," as
the old woman said when she kissed the
cow.

The other day I saw a man put Worcester-
shire sauce on a piece of watermelon.
He was eating and seemed to enjoy it.
Some people want salt and pepper on a
cantaloupe. Some, only salt. Some want
sugar. Others, nothing at all. Some
despise that juicy fruit.

Some persons take salt in beer. Others
even it up with a bit of tabasco sauce.
Still others put beer in soda water and call
it a Dutch cocktail.

Some men who smoke a strong pipe will
be nauseated by the scent of a cigarette.
Some who smoke cigars cannot smoke
either a pipe or a cigarette, while the
cigarette smoker, as a general thing,
would not give a 1-cent cigarette for a
dozen 10-cent cigars.

Some persons there are who have learned
to smoke or of self-defense, so sick did
the smell of tobacco, by which they were
constantly surrounded, make them.

Some persons who can eat half a pound
of limburger cheese at once cannot bear
the scent of a tuberose. Others faint at
the sight of a harmless, necessary cat, yet
are not afraid of a bulldog. Others who
cannot endure the scent of an ordinary
flower, cannot even detect the presence
of a glue factory, save by sight.

Some persons persist in maintaining
matrimonial misery where the divorce
courts are but a few blocks away. Others
go through hades and high water to get
married.

You never can tell.

Garbage

We have a haughty garbage man.
Also, we know, a garbage can;
But, strange to say,
Day after day,
The garbage man
And garbage can
Can't get together. Has a ban
Been placed upon the garbage can
By our high-salaried garbage man?

Had the world adopted the suggestion of
shooting men at 45, what would the Catholic
Church have done for a Pope?

The man who swore at President Roose-
velt and his family chose a good day for
a bad deed.

A WOMAN'S PROTEST.

A California Mother Resents Presi-
dent Roosevelt's Demand for
"More Children."

From a letter to San Francisco Argonaut.
We expect in our highest official circles
of not a few, but many, broad
mindedness and a desire that the future
shall be blessed by what transpires in the
present, but in this question of "race au-
turity" President Roosevelt shows himself
lacking in all three. Had he been a close
student of our financial, social and indus-
trial system he could scarcely have failed
to realize that the great need of our coun-
try is not more children, more and more
more, but that each family should have
fewer, and those better born and better
reared.

The physical and spiritual energy re-
quired to give birth and rear a large num-
ber of children is incalculable. Since we
are suffering from overpopulation rather
than from the lack of it, this energy could
better be turned into other channels. It is
not only an unnecessary waste, but hinders
the development of woman, and thus of the
entire race. It fills up the charitable and
penal institutions, and gives problems that
the yet unborn must solve.

Everyone knows what child-birth means
to a woman. Inconvenience, ill health, iso-
lation, long hours of gloom and foreboding,
and at the last that torture, that agony
indecipherable which every woman must en-
dure when she becomes a mother. There is
nothing that can compare with it in the
terrifying horror of it all. Surely, if there
is anything on God's green earth that
should be decided for one's self it is this.
Surely of all things woman herself should
be allowed to say when and how often she
shall be a mother. It is she alone who must
suffer. It is she alone who may die.
No man has a right to say: "This great
suffering you must endure, and the care
and responsibility you must carry all your
life long." Even the husband, no matter
how honorable or loving he may be in this
matter, can say no word. How much less
right, then, has an outsider to declare
what she must do? Should not Mr. Roose-
velt attend to his public duties and let the
private affairs of the home be decided by
those concerned? Yet he hastens to add
that those not holding his views he "holds
in scorn and contempt!"

THE slumbers of Frisco Conductor Peck
were rudely interrupted this morning by
a large, double glass window blowing in,
deluging his bed with broken glass. Peck's
foot happened to be out from under the
cover, and as a result of the misfortune several
bad cuts.—Clinton Democrat.

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POST-DISPATCH FASHIONS.

Pretty Garden Party Toilets.



The first gown is of white foulard, fig-
ured with green and black, and trimmed
with white lace insertion and beading in
which green velvet ribbon is run. The
large capelet shoulder collar is orna-
mented with disks of English embroidery
and bordered with a ruffle of the same.
forming festoons and headed by the inser-
tion and velvet. The skirt is green satin,
trimmed with the insertion and velvet
frills. The second gown is of green silk gauze,
almost covered with white dots. The blouse

is made with fine plaits at the top, and is
trimmed with wide bands of valenciennes
lace insertion, which cross in front and in
the back. The full sleeves are finished
with cuffs, composed of bands of nar-
rower insertion and little frills of velvet
on a darker shade of green. The full
skirt is shirred and puffed at the bottom
and trimmed with the insertion and velvet
frills. The girdle is of silk matching the
green.—Chic Parisien.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

ANIMAL STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN

HOW THE CAT FOOLED THE COW.

There was once a very smart cat who
was very, very fond of milk, as all cats
are. Now, this cat was accustomed to
go into the dairy and help herself to the
milk that stood there in the pails. When
the milk was so low that she could not
reach it, she would deliberately upset the
pail and then lap the milk from the
ground.

"What are you doing there?" cried Mrs.
Cow, one day, when she found the cat
licking her daily midday meal of milk.
"Don't you know who I am?" cried the
cat, in mock surprise.

"Of course I know who you are," re-
plied Mrs. Cow. "You are the cat."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the cat. "You are
altogether mistaken. I am a calf, and I
have a perfect right here."

"Then I must be growing blind," said
the cow. "There is only one calf in this
dairy, and you do not look anything like
him to me."

"That is because your eyesight is so
very poor," replied the cat, with a chuckle.
I am not blind, but you cannot see well
enough to recognize me."

"It is very strange," mused the cow.
"But then I guess I'm getting old and
am not able to see as well as I could when
I was younger."

So the cat continued to drink the milk,
and every day would come back and get
more, while the old cow looked on and
wished she had a pair of spectacles like
the dairymaid's father always wore.

But one day, while the cat was drink-
ing, the cow was looking, who should
come in but the calf himself!

And then didn't the old cow look. She
looked the calf over well and then she
turned and looked the cat over well.

"Well, what do you think of that?" she
exclaimed.

For a full minute she stood there and
thought it all over, and then she sudden-
ly threw her head down and caught Mr.
Cat square on the tips of her horns.

In another instant the cat was tossed fifty
feet into the air clear over the top of the
chicken-house and into a hornet's nest on
the other side.

By the time he got out of that new
trouble he had learned a good lesson—
never to try to deceive.

Now, What Do You Think of That?"
Exclaimed the Cow.

plied Mrs. Cow. "You are the cat."

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FUN AND INTERESTING READING MATTER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE

THE FOOL KILLER

By O. B. Joyful.

Who would not kill a fool or two, his pleasure to enhance, As soon as he appeared in view, If he had half a chance?

The Fool Killer had hardly taken up his club and started about his daily task Friday morning than he ran across the very chump he was looking for. This was the Singing Chump. He caught him dead to rights on a Compton Heights car. No sooner had the Fool Killer sat down than the Singing Chump, who cannot sing, but who imagines that he has Zian De Reesky beat to a pig's whisper, commenced to hum "Under the Dambum Tree" into the left ear of an earnest-looking young man who was trying to extract a bit of mental pabulum from a morning newspaper. Goodness knows that is a hard enough job at best without having some fiend interrupt you with a song of which you are sick and tired. Besides, even when one (that is, one man) is feeling at his best, who cares for music at 8 o'clock a. m.? The soul is not attuned to life's harmonies at that hour. In fact, especially if it has been out late the night before, the soul is hardly awake at that hour. Music may be all right at 8 p. m. One may even be able to stand for the piano next door at such a time, but to be compelled to listen to the croakings of the disordered larynx of a perfect stranger at 8 o'clock in the morning on a street car, when you are trying to digest your breakfast, read a newspaper and get to the office in a hurry all at the same time—this is too much. Thousands of St. Louis men have been forced to put up with this imposition. That is why the Fool Killer determined to get out and take a whack at the ad-libbed croak of the disordered larynx of a perfect stranger at 8 o'clock in the morning on a street car, when you are trying to digest your breakfast, read a newspaper and get to the office in a hurry all at the same time—this is too much. Thousands of St. Louis men have been forced to put up with this imposition. That is why the Fool Killer determined to get out and take a whack at the ad-libbed croak of the disordered larynx of a perfect stranger at 8 o'clock in the morning on a street car, when you are trying to digest your breakfast, read a newspaper and get to the office in a hurry all at the same time—this is too much.

That is the way with a chump. He never realizes that he is creating any disturbance. He hasn't sense enough to realize it. He always thinks, as nearly as a chump can think, that it is the man behind him. Occasionally he would stop humming and sing a line or two. Then he would whistle a bar and then lapse into a hum again. Glaring eyes again were turned in his direction, but he heeded them not, although the car then was speeding down Washington avenue east of Eighteenth street. By that time, when he was in the midst of his third tune, everybody was thoroughly exasperated. The Fool Killer looked around upon them pityingly, as if to say: "Are you all ready?" The pained eyes of the passengers seemed to speak assent. "All right, then—here goes!" cried the Fool Killer, as he let his club down on the pulpy pate of the Singing Chump with a swat that shook the car. It was easy enough to tell that he had been silenced forever. With his final breath he gasped: "I seen you when you hit me! I'll have you pinched for this!" But the crowd knew that he would never be able to do it. Besides, who would take the word of a chump?

"WEEDING OUT" A HAREM.
According to the French papers, the Shah of Persia has returned his harem since his return from his European trip. The harem contained 1700 women, and out of these, after several inspections, the Shah weeded 1500. Each of the discharged ladies received \$1000. About 200 of them became the wives of the Shah's officials, who were commanded to marry them at once.

MAJESTY OF LAW.
"Of Law there can be no less acknowledged, than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world; all things in heaven and earth do her homage, the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power."—Hooker.

SHAKE-UP COMING AMONG THE POLICE.
Capt. Creevy and Detective Chief Desmond Prospective Successors of Chief Mathew Kiely.

A reorganization of the St. Louis police force will take place Aug. 21. It is said that fifteen or twenty sergeants will be dropped from the roll or reduced to the rank of patrolmen.

President Hawes of the police board is now in Europe, but his friends predict he will be on hand at the time of the shake-up.

Rumors are rife of a change in the office of the chief of police. Capt. E. P.

Baby Mine
Every mother feels a great dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming all, but the suffering and danger incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of misery. Mother's Friend is the only remedy which relieves women of the great pain and danger of maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is avoided by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are overcome, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. "It is worth its weight in gold," says many who have used it. \$1.00 per bottle at drug stores. Book containing valuable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address free upon application to **BRANFELD REGULATOR CO., Agents, St. Louis.**

THE MAN IN THE STREET

The garbage question may be taken up by the House of Delegates, but the garbage itself will not, of course, be taken up at all.

The Saloonkeeper to the Porter: "Tap a keg of beer, John, sweep the barroom floors, take the bartender out of the ice-box and open up the doors."

Monotonous.
I bought a daily paper, and scanned the headlines o'er. To read about Pope Plus, and the base-ball score. But soon I cast it from me, with a deep, heart-rending sigh. For a "cut" of D. R. Francis had caught my weary eye.

I then picked up a magazine, a little time to while. I thought to find amusement in a literary style. But at the frontispiece I stopped, for with its smile intent. Stared that eternal portrait of the World's Fair president.

O the foreign papers print it, and the magazines as well. You'll find it in the papers that devote themselves to trade. In catalogues you find it and the bill-boards hide behind it. It lurks in every volume that the printers late have made.

Now, we're proud of D. R. Francis, and we call him "Our Dave." But the question of his pictures is becoming very grave. You cannot look about you at any time or place. But David Francis' portrait stares directly in your face.

There is "Francis on the Fair site, and "Francis on the street" and "Francis in a carriage and Francis on his feet." There's "Francis with a proletaire and "Francis with a prince," and "Before, behind and sideways" and "Previously" and "since."

BETWEEN THE ACTS.



The Comedian: He's an acrobat. The Subrette: What's his specialty? The Comedian: Jumping board bills.

UNANSWERABLE.

"This steak isn't fit to eat, Maria." "Well, John you know we can't be too careful what we eat during the dog days." "Well, nobody could eat this." "Then it can't hurt you, John."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PROGRESSIVE.

"So they'll only sell liquor in your country for snakebites? I guess the drugstores are pretty progressive." "Should say so! Why, one of them keeps a trained snake to bite you any time you need a drink!"—Philadelphia Record.

BULLSEYE SHOT KILLS BULLDOG

Policeman Finan, Star Marksman, Hits Rabid Animal at a Block.

The cowboy feat of a St. Louis policeman saved a group of little girls from the fangs of a mad bulldog. Patrolman Cornelius Finan of the mounted district, who stands near the head of the list of police marksmen, shot and killed the animal from horseback a block away. The horse was dashing madly in pursuit of the dog, but the first shot proved true.

The dog belonged to Henry Cunett of 230 Duquesne avenue. About 1:30 Cunett saw the animal frothing at the mouth. He attempted to capture it, but it ran away. Joined by several men, he pursued the dog west on Shaw avenue. A block from the house of Cunett, a driver, who had just come out of saloon, the man saw the dog in time to leap upon his wagon. The dog dashed down the street, the number of pursuers increasing as he passed each house.

Policeman Finan heard the cries of "mad dog," and seeing the animal pursued by a horse and joined in the chase. Two blocks further west on Shaw avenue, the policeman saw several little girls approaching. Fearing the dog would attack them, he raised his revolver and fired. His aim was true. When he reached the animal's side it lay dead.

The officer was highly complimented by those who witnessed the feat and by Capt. McNamara of the mounted district. himself an expert shot and horseman.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

SEMITRANIS.

By Edwin Markham.
I looked one night, and there Semitrans With all her mourning doves about her head, Sat rocking on an ancient road of Hell, Withered and eyeless, chanting to the moon.

Snatches of song they sang to her of old Upon the lighted roofs of Nineveh. And then her voice rang out with rattling laugh:

"The bugles! they are crying back again— Bugles that broke the nights of Babylon. And then went crying on through Nineveh—"

Stand back, ye trembling messengers of ill! Women, let go my hair! I am the Queen. A whirlwind and a blast of swords to quell

Insurgent cities! Let the iron tread Of armies shake the world. Look, lo! my towers:

Assyria goes by upon the wind." And so she labored by the ancient road While cities turned to dust upon the Earth.

Rise through her whirling brain to live again— Babble all night, and when her voice is dead Her weary lips beat on without a sound.

Missouri Odd Facts.
An odd marriage took place at Carthage when Judge Davis made one of Simon Thomas, aged 30 years, and Mrs. Isabelle Wells, aged 52. Both were paupers, and had to get discharged from the poor farm by the county court before they could consummate their wishes. They said they had the gun against him and was fumbling with one of the hammers, which he had raised. "Say, brother," asked the minister with a puzzled look, "how do you let these things down?" The man has sworn off taking preachers hunting.

Dr. Hurt's pointer dog was the cause of a good deal of amusement and excitement in Booneville. The doctor stopped at a trough to water his horse. A sewer pipe about 100 feet long passes under a crossing at this place and the dog, being warm from running, crawled into the pipe to get cool. When the time came to leave he could not turn around, and as the pipe was crooked, he could not see the opposite end of it so he stuck. After various suggestions had been made for getting him out, a small negro boy was sent in after him. The boy got him by the leg, but then found that he himself could not back him out. Here was a pretty how-do-ye. Finally a second negro boy was sent in. His legs remained within reach from the outside, and when he had caught the first boy by the legs and the first boy had got a secure hold on the dog's legs, some strong men took the second boy by his legs, and thus they were all pulled out.

In Hook's saloon at Walker a strange patron is surprised to have his beer handed in a cup. "If you read the newspapers," Hook explains, "you must have observed that a large per cent of the fights in barrooms originate over some imaginary insult, which is resented with a blow with a beer glass, or a thrown beer glass, which inflicts a bad wound. You can't hurt anybody with a tin cup." There is not a movable piece of furniture in the place, chair, table, stove leg or anything else that might be used as a weapon. "If anybody is ever hurt," says Hook, "it will be with weapons brought in by nature's tools." On the walls are these notices: "Profane language will not be tolerated in this house." "Minors will not be served and cannot leave in this room." Both are lived up to. Hook will not stand anybody and will not sell to a minor even though he has the parents' legal consent. Furthermore, he never sells on credit, he discourages men of small means from patronizing him and he will not allow a confirmed toper on the place.

S. H. Cotton of Appleton City is out with a belated letter in which he seems to prove that the boys of his town, at least, don't know why they celebrate the Fourth of July. Cotton said publicly in Appleton City when his townsmen were getting ready to observe the day, that 75 per cent of the boys and girls don't know why it is celebrated. He was quoted for the statement. To see whether he was right or not, he went upon the streets of Appleton City the morning of the Fourth, and asked the first boy he met why he was shooting fire-crackers. "He said," writes Cotton, "that he did not know, but guessed it was one of Jesus' big days. I asked two other boys next, who had come fourteen miles to the celebration, and the eldest one, a boy of 12, said that there were seven years of famine and drought a long time ago and the first rain came July 4, so the country had celebrated that day since. The next boy I asked had come from a neighboring town and was 15 years old, and will graduate at the public school in that town next year. He thought the celebration was because it was the anniversary of the birth of some great man, he had forgotten what one it was, and so on until I had asked 15 boys ranging from 10 to 17 years of age, and only two knew and they were average boys of the street, too, all of them. I thought of the charges made by foreigners that this great America is a 'nation of chockers' was too true."

ANOTHER MAN DID IT.

"Mamma, what would you do if that big vase in the parlor should get broken?" said Tommy. "I should spank whoever did it," said Mrs. Banks, gazing serenely at her little son.

"Well, then, you'd better begin to get up your muscles," said Tommy, gleefully, "cos papa's broken it."

OASTORIA For infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Pretenders.

Miss Willis was getting ready to go on her vacation, every noon instead of a hour in getting a meal she rushed away on a shopping expedition. Sometimes she stopped at a quick-lunch place long enough to swallow a sandwich and a cup of tea, but more than once she had not taken time to even do that.

Miss Osgood, her chum in the office, could not understand it.

"You'll wear yourself to death before you get started," she expostulated. "You must be buying out the stores. What on earth do you want so many clothes for? Aren't you spending a lot of money?"

"All I have," confessed Miss Willis, "but my dear, I have to. The cousins I visit are frightfully rich. We are going to one of the most fashionable eastern resorts."

"But you did the same thing last year," replied prosaically Miss Osgood. "I don't see that it pays. You'd better come over to that Michigan farm where I go. It costs only \$5 a week and the sweetest costume in the country isn't as expensive as that shirtwaist dress you have on now. And how restful and lovely it is over there! And we have such good things to eat."

Miss Willis shook her pretty head. "No, I couldn't," she said. "I loathe a farm. I never was on one but once and I almost died at night with the still-



HER CHUM.

THE NEWEST BOOKS.

BEAUTIES FROM THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Numbers 18 to 25 of the work "Chefs d'Oeuvre of the Exposition Universelle" have been received from George Barrie & Son, St. Louis and Philadelphia. These numbers give one a fair idea of the magnificent scope of this great work by Walton, Saglio and Champier, covering the art and architecture of the Paris Exposition. It is rich with fine photographs and colored reproductions of the sculptures, art treasures and priceless articles of virtue that made the Paris World's Fair unique and memorable. It is of special value at this time, when we are looking forward to the St. Louis World's Fair with a well founded hope that it may outdo even the best efforts of Paris as an art show. Messrs. Barrie's "Chefs d'Oeuvre" is the

result of a vast amount of labor and discriminative skill in selecting the best of the Parisian collection. It is a treat to pore over these volumes and absorb their attractive contents.

PEOPLE WITH PURPOSES.

Gertrude Lynch, in her "The Fighting Chance," has taken a mixture of incidents, grave and gay, and surrounded them with an atmosphere that makes it really a delightful story. Imagine an ingenue, and a serious, dignified statesman, who has an impressionable private secretary, thrown together in a summer vacation at a house party, each one with a purpose. At the proper moment another woman appears, also with a purpose, and a most complicated maze of situations develop. Some of the chapters of the story are lined with great power. The character of the Hon. Claridge Robertson is so well drawn that it fits several of the bachelors in higher American politics and is a creation that the author has evidently studied at short range. It is a well told tale. (The Smart Set Publishing Co., New York.)

Surprise Special Sale No. 303

For One Week Only, beginning tomorrow and ending next Friday, at the GOOD LUCK, N. W. Corner Sixth and St. Charles Streets—GOOD LUCK CORNER

Stupendous Shirt Sale

An Unparalleled Opportunity

To secure elegant high-grade Negligee Shirts, in all the newest, swell, desirable patterns and weaves, at **Less Than Actual Manufacturer's Cost.**

We Purchased at Our Own Price the Entire Surplus Production of the Paul E. Wolff Shirt Co., 815-817 Washington Av., St. Louis,

Manufacturers of "The Celebrated Unique," conceded the Largest, Finest, Cleanest High Class, Modern Shirt Manufacturers in the West, consisting of over 1000 dozen Shirts that have the unique distinction of **Fitting as Good as They Look and Made as Good as They Fit.**

A Mid-Summer Harvest for One Week

NOTE THE COMPARISON OF THE ACTUAL WHOLESALE PRICES AND THE SAVING WE OFFER YOU.

Negligee Shirts	Negligee Shirts
Collars attached, Garner's best, percale, soft laundered and absolutely fast colors; wholesale price, \$4.50 dozen. Sale Price, 29c.	Pure white corded Madras and white body with fancy P. K. bosom, very dressy; wholesale price, \$5.50 dozen. Sale Price, 39c.

Negligee Shirts	Negligee Shirts
Scotch Oxford, one of the most popular weaves, a swell combination of elegance and wearing quality; wholesale price, \$7.00 dozen. Sale Price, 49c.	Elegant quality Madras and handsome patterns, perfect fitting and swell in every detail, detached link cuffs; wholesale price, \$8 dozen. Sale Price, 59c.

Negligee Shirts	Negligee Shirts
Pure white Madras and choice patterns in light and dark colors, separate link cuffs, very swell; wholesale price, \$9 dozen. Sale Price, 69c.	Neat, natty effects, fine Scotch Madras, separate link cuffs, large link cuffs, to select from; wholesale price, \$10.50 dozen. Sale Price, 79c.

Negligee Shirts	Negligee Shirts
The very finest imported Madras in the very latest patterns, equal in every detail to the very best on the market; wholesale price, \$12.50 dozen. Sale Price, 89c.	Plaited bosoms, plain and fancy white, neat effects and high colors, the very finest Scotch Madras; wholesale price, \$13.50 dozen. Sale Price, 99c.

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